THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

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PEOPLE'S PRESS.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1863.

☞ From and after Sept. 1st, the subscription price of the Press will be $2 for six months; and $1 50 for three months.

This notice includes subscribers who are in arrears for the current year.

Confederate Currency and Credit.

Governor Morehead, of North Carolina, has brought forward a plan to reduce the redundant paper issues of the Government, to a healthy standard. It proposes: 1st To stop blockade running, except for the benefit of the Government and of articles of prime necessity not produced at home. 2d. Congress to cease discreditting any Confederate notes and to put them all on an equality, regardless of dates of issue; also, to stop the export of gold, and treat the Confederate money as equal in value "to any dollar in existence." 3d. A loan to the Government in the form of a subscription of four thousand shares of one hundred thousand dollars each by individuals and corporations; the subscriptions not obligatory until the whole is subscribed; but any subscriber to be allowed to pay in any part of his subscription at his pleasure.

Gov. M. addresses earnest reasons why such a loan should be made to the government, and the immense advantages of it when made. He conjures the nation to commence the work without delay. He appeals alike to the patriotism and the sordid motives of gain in behalf of his scheme. These corporations whose bonds sell for $200 per share of $100 he shows may subscribe $10,000,000 and pay it in by a sale of $5,000,000 of their stock. They will afterwards be in receipt of $600,000 of interest, and only have to pay $300,000, &c.

The calculations of the Governor would be modified by the process of conversion of bonds. But a loan to the government by the nation must be of vast advantage to people and corporations, while it is absolutely necessary to escape a financial and commercial catastrophe that must be productive of very great distress and inconvenience. The war will go on and our independence be achieved in any event, touching the currency. But we may get back a great deal better and a great deal happier if the nation will come to the rescue of the government in its finances, as it has come to the rescue of our country on the battle field. There is no time for delay. Action must be speedy to be of much benefit.—*S. C. paper.*

The plan of Gov. Morehead, in brief, is simply a proposition to invest Confederate notes in Confederate bonds, to a very large amount, but, with the Raleigh Standard, we fear, "there is but one plan, (at this late day) to improve Confederate currency, and that is to defeat and drive back the enemy."

Time was, when a different turn might have been given to the unfortunate affair, in which we are now unhappily involved, but, like the currency, matters were permitted to grow from bad to worse, till we find ourselves [illegible] with inextricable difficulties, the end (of which no man knows).

THE BILL TO SUPPRESS GAMBLING IN RICHMOND.—The *Dispatch* of the 17th says: "This bill, which has attracted more or less attention for the past week, was finally disposed of in the House yesterday, by a concurrence of that body in the amendment of the Senate, leaving it discretionary with the jury or magistrate before whom a conviction may be had to inflict the punishment of thirty-nine lashes upon the bare back.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From what we can gather from the late elections in Ohio and Pennsylvania, it appears the peace movements North, which were heralded forth as a rebel cabal, meant just nothing, at all events from present appearances. We are confirmed in the opinion, expressed repeatedly through our columns, that the war will continue till one or the other party is completely exhausted, unless divine Providence interferes and stays the progress of this cruel and bloody strife.

Baltimore dates of the 14th, received at Richmond, state that Curtin (Lincolnite,) is re-elected Governor of Pennsylvania, by 25,000 majority, and that Vallandingham has been defeated by a very large majority for Governor of Ohio, by Brough, also Republican.

Philadelphia gives Curtin 8,000 majority,—a Republican gain of 10,000 in the vote of 1860. Cincinnati gives Brough 4,000 majority.

Passage of Vessels.—Permission to pass vessels in and out of the harbor of Charleston, S. C., has been granted by the Federal authorities. According to Northern news, two vessels have already availed themselves of that privilege.

FIGHTING IN VIRGINIA.—A heavy cannonading was heard at Culpeper C. H. on Sunday, and the Rappahannock bridge was burned to-day, rendering the river impassable.

The fight reported at Catlett's Station on Wednesday turns out to be only a cavalry skirmish, in which we took some prisoners.

The fight at Bristoe Station, and we were driving the enemy in disorder when the last accounts left.

Gen. Stuart's cavalry is supporting Gen. Lee's right.

Gen. Ewell's corps is on the left, and Gen. Hill's corps in the centre.

The enemy's loss in killed, wounded and prisoners is estimated at 15,000.

Our loss is comparatively small.

Gen. Pegram was wounded in the leg, and Gen. Kirkland in the head.

Gen. Pettigrew was wounded in the leg.

Gen. Pettigrew's brigade, Pender's division, Hill's corps, captured 2 pieces of artillery and 2 stands of colors

FOR THE PRESS.

ROSAMOND.

BY J. H. B.

Years ago, I well remember, 'twas in golden,
bright September,
When the summer birds had parted for a warmer,
sunnier land,
All the flowers were dead or drooping and the
dahlia blooms were stooping
In their amaranthine flushes underneath the
Frost King's hand;

All the forest leaves were tinted, with the bright-
est colors painted,
And displayed in wild profusion saffron, pink and
crimson dyes,
When I found a golden flower blooming in a
quiet bower,
Sweeter far than all the roses which beheld the
summer skies.

'Twas a morning in September, yes, I very well
remember,
When I sought the mossy border of the old sky-
blue mill-pond;
And while musingly I angled where the swaying
wild-vines dangled,
It was there I first beheld my charming, lovely
Rosamond.

'Twas by chance she came; we parted, she per-
haps yet careless-hearted,
Though as still I mused and angled by the sunny,
broad mill-pond,
I was so profoundly thinking that although my
cork kept sinking
I was blind and could not see it!—sweet bewitch-
ing Rosamond.

Then with luckless angling wearied, on my home-
ward way I tarried
At the entrance of a cottage 'mong the birches,
neat and trim,
By the road-side, where the woodbine and the
purple-laden fruit vine
Lured the butterflies that lingered yet around the
door to swim;

And a maiden rare and pretty hummed a merry,
tuneful ditty,
As she in the breezy door-way plied her wheel—
'twas Rosamond;
And the dazzling, glowing sunlight faded into
silver moonlight
Ere I cast a shadow leaving that sweet cottage
by the pond.

I had found a peerless treasure and all else was
void of pleasure
Save the sweet, delusive language of my little
"cottage dove,"
With her eyes of violet beaming and her auburn
ringlets streaming
O'er a snowy breast where nestled a warm, truth-
ful heart of love.

And in one October gloaming as we listlessly
were roaming
Through the shadowy birch-wood, dreaming o'er
the olden dream of love,
While the myriad stars were shining, all the sky
with silver lining,
We together gazing upward registered fond vows
above.

Once again I sit and angle where the swaying
wild-vines dangle,
Where the yellow sunlight shimmers on the old
sky-blue mill-pond,
Where the tangled weeds are drifting, and the
wind the light waves lifting
Seems to murmur in its shifting: "Where, O
where is Rosamond?"

Autumn winds again are wailing, crimson leaves
again are falling
As on that September morning many, many years
ago,
But there is a gladness lacking, and my heart is
aching, aching
For a pleasure and a treasure it will never, never
know.

Weeds and brambles now are clinging and the
leafless vines are swinging
Wildly round the silent door-way of the cottage
by the pond,
And a slab of marble nestles in among the weeds
and thistles
And upon it is engraven in plain letters:
ROSAMOND.

THE TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT NASHVILLE — *The Confederate Prisoners Killed or Injured.*—The Nashville Dispatch, of Wednesday, gives the following particulars of the accident in the military prison in that city on Tuesday:

The upper story was occupied by a large number of Confederate prisoners, who had just been called down to breakfast, when the hungry fellows, ready and eager for their matin meal, started on their downward course. At the Bottom of the first flight stood a guard, who detained them a moment for some necessary preparation, when the whole stairway became filled with its human freight.

As it was only a temporary structure, not intended to bear one tenth the pressure it was then subjected to, it gave way, and the men fell to the next floor, which also gave way, and so on through two floors, some two hundred men hurling and tumbling down and down, piled one over the other on the second story under the stairway. The sight was one of the most appalling ever witnessed, except on the battlefield, one man having his head mashed as flat as a board, others frightfully bruised and mutilated, and all more or less injured.

Intelligence of the accident was conveyed to the Provost-Marshal-General, Capt. Goodwin, who, with his usual promptness and generosity repaired to the spot. The officers and men belonging to the barracks are worthy of all praise for their prompt, generous, and untiring zeal in alleviating the sufferings of the injured. The medical directors sent surgeons and furnished every assistance possible under the circumstances. Ambulances were soon on the spot to convey the wounded to hospitals, and by ten o'clock all had been attended to.

The provost guard took possession of the street in front of the barracks, and kept it entirely clear for those employed in clearing the wreck and removing the dead and wounded.—We are informed that the men were cautioned not to crowd so closely on the stairway; but they heeded not the admonition, and the following is the melancholy result: Two men killed instantly, four died within twenty minutes, and ninety-two are now in hospital, fifteen of whom will probably die from the effects of their wounds.

THE BOOTS.—While Longstreet's corps was passing through Columbia, a soldier stepped into a store and called for a pair of boots. A pair was handed out and the price demanded.

"Sixty dollars," said the merchant.

"Mighty high," replied the soldier.

"Tell me of anything that is not high," responded the merchant, "and I will make you a present of the boots."

"*Soldiers' wages, sir,*" promptly replied the soldier.

"Take the boots," said the merchant, and the soldier marched off with them, leaving the merchant quite convinced that "the boot was on the right foot."

Spun Cotton and Shieeting

I WILL barter for Corn, Wheat, and Oats.
J. M. CLARK.
August 21, 1863.

A FIGHT IN A CHURCH.

The capture of the Captain and a portion of the crew of the U. S. gunboat Rattler, who had gone ashore at Rodney, Miss., to attend church, has been noticed. The Mississippian gives some further particulars of the scene:

Lieut. Allen, of Logan's command, having been informed that the crew of the gunboat at Rodney were in the habit of attending church determined to try an experiment; dressing himself in citizen's garb he leisurely sauntered into town last Sunday, and had the pleasure of finding some twenty-two of the Yankee officers and men dressed in their best toggery, snugly seated in the quiet and unsuspecting congregation. With this information he left town and soon returned in command of a squad of men; he entered the church, and apologised to the preacher for having to disturb him for a few moments, stating that he had called to demand the surrender of the United States soldiers in the congregation. Instantly the engineer of the gunboat jumped behind the door and fired on Lieut. Allen, the ball passing through his cap. Allen returned the fire and sent the engineer to his long home. A general scattering and firing ensued, resulting in killing two Yankees and wounding another, and in the capture of Capt. Ventress, of the gunboat, one Lieutenant, and fifteen men. I saw them late that night on their way to Logan's camp. This is certainly one of the nicest little episodes of the war, and was managed with great coolness and courage, our men not receiving so much as a scratch.

Capt. Ventress, who, I am sorry to say, is a Virginian, says his father and brother are both in the Confederate army; they are from Richmond, I understand. When asked by a citizen what command they belonged to, Captain Ventress touched his cap and replied, "To Logan's command." The Yanks bore their capture with a good deal of *nonchalance*, seeming to regard it as a good joke. Those on the gunboat seeing the affair, commenced a furious shelling over, but not upon, the town. Lieut. Allen addressed the commander a note, stating that his force belonged to the army of the Confederate States; that the people of Rodney were in no wise responsible for what his men had done, and if a solitary shell were thrown into the town he would proceed to hang his prisoners. Capt. Ventress also wrote a note requesting that no damage should be done to the town, as the whole affair was a legitimate military transaction. One old lady in the midst of the melee jumped up and shouted "glory to God;" but the way the balance of the congregation rolled around and mixed up promiscuously in the midst of the fight is said to have been rich beyond description, and certainly very excusable.

SHUTTING DOWN ON THE MCCLELLAN TESTIMONIAL.—Not long since a scheme was gotten up in the Army of the Potomac, to make Gen. McClellan a grand present; the money to be subscribed by the officers and men in limited amounts. Lincoln didn't like this, and put a stop to it in the following manner, described by a Washington dispatch in the New York Herald:

All contributions were to be voluntary, and it was found necessary to limit the amount given by privates, lest more money should be raised than could be disposed of. Twelve thousand dollars were raised in a single corps. Every member of Gen. Meade's Staff, except one, contributed, the General himself setting the example, and when the order was received from Washington to discontinue the collection, and refund the money, the astonishment of the officers and men was only equalled by their chagrin, nearly every officer of note in the army having been permitted to receive testimonials. The troops were at a loss to account for this unexplained proceeding, until the malignity which prompted the measure was betrayed in the treatment of officers who interested themselves in the movement. Col. Davis, Assistant Inspector General on the Staff of Gen. Meade, a classmate and intimate friend of General McClellan, who took the subscription list around among the officers at headquarters, has been reduced to the rank of Major and ordered to Santa Fe. Other officers are under the ban while the troops, mortified and indignant, pocket their contributions and wait for a more convenient season.

SURGEON RAT.

Our neighbor of the Petersburg "Express," is responsible for the following:

We have heard and read a great many stories about the rat, but in all our experience, we never before had one brought before us in the character of a Surgeon. We learn that at one of our large hospitals a night or two since, an operation was successfully performed upon an invalid soldier by a common rat, which the Surgeon in charge had himself delayed for a time, with the hope of causing less suffering to the patient. This patient was suffering from the effects of a fracture of the frontal bone of the skull—a piece of which projected outwards to some length, and the healing of the fleshy parts depended upon its removal. The bone was so firmly fixed, however, as in the opinion of the Surgeon, would cause unnecessary pain in its forcible removal, and such remedies were applied as would assist nature in eventually ejecting it. A soothing poultice was placed upon the part a night or two ago, a hole being made through the application for the insertion of the projecting bone. The patient was soon asleep in his bed, but during the night was aroused by the sting of pain, and awoke to discover a rat making off with the piece of bone in his mouth. He struck at and hit the rat, but did not hurt him.

The rat had probably been drawn to the bed of the soldier by the scent of the poultice, which was pleasant to his olfactories; but on reaching it his keen appetite, no doubt, caused him to relish in a large degree the juicy bone so convenient to his teeth. He therefore seized and drew it from its position, and was made to scamper off by the patient whom he had aroused with pain. It was a skillful operation, quickly performed, and will result beneficially to the invalid. We understand the patient is getting on remarkably well.

NORTH CAROLINIANS AT CHICKAMAUGA.

A band of heroes constitute McNair's brigade.—It is composed of the 1st, 2d, and 4th Arkansas dismounted cavalry, and the 21st and 31st Arkansas infantry, the 4th Arkansas battalion, and the 39th North Carolina—Col. Coleman.

On Saturday, the first day of the battle of Chickamauga, this brigade was ordered to support Gen. Gregg's command, then sorely pressed, on the left of Hood's division. Gregg was holding his position with great difficulty against tremendous odds.—When ordered to advance, McNair's brigade rushed over Gregg's column, the 39th North Carolina and 25th Arkansas being led by Col. Coleman. The Yankees gave way, but in good order, and were driven not less than three-fourths of a mile. Gen. Gregg pronounced this charge one of the most brilliant achievements of the day. A Yankee regiment which encountered the 39th North Carolina and 25th Arkansas was almost annihilated. These two skeleton regiments halted once to await support but not receiving it they advanced through the woods and into the open cornfields, where their own weakness and the strength of the federal line became apparent. Coleman's command, having exhausted their ammunition, withdrew to Gregg's line of battle and encamped for the night.

In the great battle of Sunday, McNair's brigade were on the left next to Hood's division, lying behind an imperfect breastwork of fallen trees.

A strong column of the enemy advanced upon them. They were received with a destructive fire, and falling back, were charged by McNair's brigade and driven in confusion over two lines of breastworks into the open fields. On an eminence two Yankee batteries commanded the whole of the open space. Just before his men entered this broad field Gen. McNair was wounded. The gallant Col. Harper, of the 1st Arkansas, was killed and the command of the brigade devolved upon Col. Coleman. The brigade now diverged to the right, and under the leadership of the gallant North Carolinian, captured both the batteries. Eight of the pieces were at once taken to the rear, and two others were afterwards removed. Gen. Bragg gave Col. Coleman an order for three of these guns to attach to his command.

These batteries were supported by a very strong federal force, but McNair's brigade charged so rapidly, loading and firing as they went, that the Yankees were surprised and routed. The assault is said to have been ferocious, and the victory complete.

The Federal artillerists fought infinitely better than their infantry supports, actually throwing shot and shells with their hands, into the faces of our men when they could no longer load their pieces. The two batteries captured were about 100 yards apart, and when the guns were captured our men were compelled to move off with the utmost rapidity.

Col. Coleman was the first to place his hand upon a Federal field piece, and the banner of the 39th North Carolina was the first unfurled above them—cheer after cheer announced the triumph of our gallant men, and then came the hurried withdrawal of the guns from their places in the Federal lines.

Lt. Col. Reynolds and Adj't J. D. Hardin were just behind Col. Coleman when he reached the Federal guns. Hardin was shot through the neck during the afternoon. When the brigade had fallen back to our lines and obtained supplies and ammunition it was again ordered forward to a height on the left to support Robinson's battery on the Lookout Valley Road. With Johnson's brigade and Hindman's Division on the right and Manigault's on the left, Col. Coleman advanced to the closing fight of the day. By successive charges the enemy were driven slowly but steadily from the chain of hills which formed his position, and the battle closed. Two hours of daylight and this portion of Rosecrans's army would have been annihilated.

The loss of the brigade in killed and wounded was about forty per cent. The 39th North Carolina entered the fight with 238 men, and lost over 100. Of the whole brigade there are left about 800 men. Col. Coleman's coat was pierced by a ball, but he is unharmed.

When the history of the battle of Chickamauga is written it will be found that no body of troops on that bloody field fought more gallantly nor won more honor than McNair's Brigade. And when the war has closed, the victory achieved on the "stream of Death" will be pronounced the most complete of any that has been won from the beginning of the revolution.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Reg.*

THE CHICKAMAUGA.—The defeat of Rosecrans at Chickamauga, though we are dissatisfied on our side with the inadequacy of the results, has produced deep mortification in the enemy's country. A correspondent of the Cincinnati "Gazette" thus mournfully describes what he saw:

While I stood gazing upon this scene from the summit of the ridge, some rebel skirmishers appeared in the skirts of the woods opposite the gap I have mentioned, and flung, perhaps, a dozen musket balls into the field. Instantly men, animals, vehicles, became a mass of struggling, shouting, frightened life. Everything and everybody appeared to rush headlong for the narrow gap, and men, horses, mules, ambulances, baggage wagons, artillery carriages and caissons were rolled and tumbled together in a confused, inextricable and finally motionless mass, completely blocking up the mouth of the gaps. Nearly all this booty subsequently fell into the hands of the enemy. Sickened and disgusted by the spectacle, I turned away to watch the operations of Gen. Thomas' corps, upon which alone depended the safety of the army.

A SUGGESTION TO FARMERS.

As I can speak from experience, I will give you a point as to preparing stubble land for a crop of corn the ensuing year.

At any time between now and the first of December, (the sooner the better, however,) take a good turn over or ridging plow and throw the ground in ridges, five feet apart, burying all litter in the ridge—by so doing, you will have more surface exposed to the winter frosts than by having a level surface; let it remain so through the winter; when planting time arrives run a deep furrow in the middle between the ridges with a straight shovel, then throw a furrow from each side into it with a ridging plow—plant on this freshly made ridge. Said ridge is all that need be disturbed with the first working. By letting the old ridge remain unplowed until the second or third plowing, you will find that the litter plowed under the previous fall has decayed sufficiently to be nourishment for the growing corn, whereas if the litter is exposed too early it has not decayed and the soil loses the benefit of its fumes by evaporation. The philosophy of leaving the litter under the soil as long as possible is this: decomposition goes on but slowly unless there is moisture and warmth both acting at the same time, hence there is but little decay in winter from the absence of warmth, and but little in summer with litter left on the surface as it will be dry most of the time. By cultivating in this way much litter will be placed deep in the ground and will be [illegible] than if planted on a ridge, and you have plenty of loose earth to throw to the corn as it grows, which will prevent its blowing over or falling with the [illegible] the [illegible]. This last consideration of itself is a matter of no small consequence, as the corn generally [illegible] such stalks as fall.

J.

THE EXECUTION OF KELLOGG, THE WESTERN SPY.

At eleven o'clock yesterday forenoon a detail of one hundred men, under Captain Pegram, from the City Battalion, marched from Castle Thunder with Spencer Kellogg, the recently condemned spy, in custody. The *cortege* moved up Main street in the following order:—Drum corps on the right, followed by two companies of military; hack containing the condemned man, his spiritual adviser, Dr. Burrows, and Detective Capehart and another officer.—The hack was closely guarded by mounted men, followed by two companies of infantry. The cavalcade reached the scene of execution about half past twelve o'clock, where, as usual, a vast crowd of people, of both sexes and all ages, were congregated. After a few moments spent in preliminary arrangements, the prisoner was escorted, under guard, from the hack to the gallows. While seated in the hack awaiting the perfection of the arrangements for his execution, he conversed gaily, with the utmost *nonchalance* with Dr. Burrows, frequently smiling at some remark made either by himself or the minister. Arriving under the gallows, Capt. Alexander read the charges preferred against the accused, and the sentence of the court martial—"that he be hanged by the neck until dead." A short but impressive prayer was then offered by the minister, at the conclusion of which, the condemned man, accompanied, mounted the scaffold. In a few moments Detective Capehart followed, and commenced to adjust the rope over the neck of the criminal, in which he assisted, all the while talking to the officer. On taking off his hat to admit the noose over his head, he threw it to one side, and, falling off the scaffold, it struck a gentleman beneath, when the prisoner turned quickly round, and bowing, said: "Excuse me, sir!" After getting the rope on his neck arranged to his satisfaction, Detective Capehart commenced to pinion the arms of the condemned, to which he submitted composedly, simply remarking: "Ain't this hard, Captain!" His ankles were then tied together, and his hat given to him, which he held in his hand behind him. A negro next came on the scaffold with a ladder, and proceeded to fasten the rope to the upper beam, the prisoner meanwhile regarding him with the greatest composure.—The rope being fastened, the negro was in the act of coming down, when the prisoner, looking up at the rope, remarked: "This won't break my neck! 'Tis'nt more than a foot fall! Doctor, I wish you would come up and arrange this thing! I don't want to have a botch job of it!" The rope was then rearranged to his satisfaction, and the cloth cap placed over his head. The condemned was then bowed his head and engaged a few seconds in prayer, at the conclusion of which he raised himself, and, standing perfectly erect, pronounced, in a clear voice, "All ready!" At five minutes to one o'clock the drop fell and the condemned man was launched into eternity. He struggled violently for about a second, the rope swaying to and fro like the pendulum of a clock. He was left hanging thirty minutes, when he was cut down and pronounced *dead* by the attending physician, his neck having been broken in the fall. The body was then placed in his coffin and sent to the burial ground.

Kellogg was a man of rather prepossessing appearance, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches, with sparkling light blue eyes, sandy hair and beard, and a slight moustache. His skin, from his long confinement, some 15 months, had become as fair as a female's. He wore, at the time of his execution, a dark blue coat and brass buttons, light blue pants, a blue check shirt and black wool hat. He was apparently about 35 years of age.

The wretch had previously confessed his guilt, the substance of which confession was that he had hired himself in the Confederate Engineer Corps, at Island No. 10, for the purpose of gaining information for the benefit of the Federal Government, and though at last detected, he died with the conviction that he had furnished more valuable information, in the character of a spy, to that government, than any other ten men in the United States service.

From the Raleigh Spirit of the Age.

THE DEGENERACY OF THE TIMES.

It is melancholy, deplorable, to contemplate the dark phases of human character which these times of war and confusion have developed. Before these times of revolution and comparative anarchy, when peace and plenty reigned through all the land, the great mass of society were imbued with a goodly degree of sympathy and neighborly regard, which prompted them to relieve the wants and distresses of their fellows; and it was only necessary to be informed that a neighbor was in destitute and suffering circumstances, to insure prompt and speedy relief; and it was considered disreputable in any neighborhood or community to allow a case of this sort to go unnoticed. This was in the days of peace and plenty.

But how changed the scene now. It is no longer considered disreputable for widows and orphans, and the wives and children of soldiers who are away from home, to be allowed to suffer for bread to sustain life, and clothing, to cover their nakedness. Now men hear the cries of want and woe all around them—they know many of their neighbors are suffering for the necessaries of life, but instead of going to their relief, as formerly, they wrap themselves up in the sable shroud of selfishness, and shut out the groans of anguish from their ears by plunging into speculation and extortion by which these sufferings are enhanced and prolonged. All the milk of human kindness seems to be dried up in the hearts of men, and they have given themselves up to fatten and grow rich upon the misfortunes, the wants and the sufferings of their fellows.

What a lamentable state of affairs—and yet how true! There are a few, thank God, who have been able to rise above the prevalence of these degenerate times, and they have given of their time and means abundantly for the relief of the sorrows of their kind. Be their names held in everlasting remembrance by God and man; and may God increase the number. We must abandon the wicked course that causes us to fail to attend to the wants of the suffering and the needy or the wrath of God will abide upon us as a people and a nation. And christian men, remember what the Apostle said—"If a man see his brother in need, and closeth up the bowels of his compassion, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

DIED:

Departed this life, at her residence in Davidson County, Mrs. ANNA BOWERS, in the [illegible] year of her age. She was for many years a consistent member of the Church, and her christian character shone forth in her blameless walk and conversation.

HARLEM OIL.

FRESH and Genuine. For sale
[illegible] DRUG STORE

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust to me executed by Wm. Atkins, on the 23d day of February, 1861, for purposes therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the late residence of the said Wm. Atkins, on Monday the 9th day of November, 1863, the following property, to wit:

One tract of LAND containing 126 acres, with tolerable good improvements, well watered, with some valuable BOTTOM LAND and well TIMBERED LANDS.

Any person wishing to purchase a good farm will do well to attend sale. Also two good HORSES, five head of CATTLE, seven head of HOGS, eight head of SHEEP, one two-horse WAGON, and wagon harness, and many other articles too tedious to mention.

All persons having claims against said Atkins, are requested to present them immediately.

M. MASTEN, Trustee.
October 22, 1863.

COUNTY AGENT'S OFFICE,
Salem, October 20, 1863.

TAX IN KIND.

I HAVE received orders to collect in the tithe grain. The farmers are requested to bring their grain as early as possible.

B. GRAY,
Ag't. for Forsyth Co.

Executor's Sale.

I WILL SELL ON THURSDAY THE 29 inst., at public sale, the crop of CORN, HAY and FODDER belonging to the estate of Joab Teague, deceas d.

JAMES TEAGUE, Ex'r.
Oct. 22, 1863.

Executive Department N. C.
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Raleigh, Oct. 8, 1863.

General Orders,
No. 4.

I. THE FIRST SECTION OF THE ACT of the General Assembly, passed July 7th, 1863, was intended to apply to the militia as then organized, and not to the organization for Home Defence.

II. The Commissions of the Militia Officers are suspended only while members of the Home Guard organization and doing duty in it. When not on duty, they may be required by the Commanders of their Regiments to assist them in the execution of orders from this office.

III. The officers and men of the Guard for Home Defence will be subject to the Rules and Articles of War and the General Regulations of the Confederate States Army, when called out by orders from this office, either for drill or for special or general service.

By order of Governor Vance:
R. C. GATLIN,
Oct. 22-2w. Adjutant General.

Magistrates of Forsyth:

PLEASE meet at the Court House in Salem, next the 27th inst. by 10 o'clock A. M. It is very desirable and necessary that all parts of the County be represented, and that we have a full attendance to transact business of vital importance to the people of this County.

C. L. BANNER,
E. A. VOGLER, Committee.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 21, 1863.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1863.

[illegible] Charles vs. the heirs at law of Smith Charles, dec'd. — Petition for Dower.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Alfred Daniels and wife Irena, Lutitia Charles, Elizabeth Charles, Phoebe Charles and R. B Charles, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for 6 weeks in the People's Press, published in Salem, N. C., notifying said non-residents to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House in Winston, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to plead answer or demur to this petition, or a motion will be made at that term for a writ of Dower to issue, and will be heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, C. L. BANNER, Clerk of said Court, at Office, the 1st Monday of September, A. D. 1863.

C. L. BANNER, C. C. C.
Oct. 21, 1863. [illegible]

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, NORTH-CAROLINA, Adjutant General's Office, Militia, Raleigh Oct. 17, 1863.

General Orders, No. 12.

THE Militia officers in each county, where the Guard for Home Defence has been or may hereafter be fully organized, will turn over to the commander of the latter all arms accoutrements and ammunition in their possession belonging to the State, taking receipts for the same.

By order of Governor VANCE:
R. C. GATLIN,
Oct. 22-2w. Adjutant General.

Executors' Sale.

AS Executors of the last Will and Testament of HENRY HECKEL deceased, we will expose to public sale on the 17TH AND 18TH DAYS OF NOVEMBER NEXT, the following articles of property belonging to said estate, to wit:

One tract of LAND, containing about 95 acres, also another tract containing about 25 acres.—NINE LIKELY NEGROES, consisting of Men, Women and Children; 24 shares of stock in the Bank of Lexington; 5 shares of Railroad Stock; one Gold Watch; CORN, WHEAT, OATS, HAY, FODDER, POTATOES, BRANDY, SALT, 1 HORSE, MULES, HOGS, Wagon and Gear, Carriage, Farming Tools, Household and Kitchen Furniture, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Sale to be opened at 11 o'clock A. M., when and where the terms will be made known.

R. C. DOUTHET,
H. M. EGGLES, Executors.
October 15, 1863.

Town Ordinance.

THE following Ordinance was passed at a meeting of the Town Commissioners on the 8th instant:

From and after the 15th day of September no person or persons shall sell any spirituous liquors within the corporate limits of the town of Salem, in any quantity less than one quart, without first obtaining license in due form of law. Penalty one hundred dollars.

J. G. SIDES, Mayor.
Sam'l BARROW, Secretary.
Sept. 10, 1863.

At the same meeting it was ordained that citizens be required to remove hitching posts from the side walks, or fasten them so as to prevent horses from obstructing the sidewalks. By order of the Board of Commissioners.

J. G. SIDES, Mayor.

Taken Up.

ON the 8th day of August, [illegible] Grubbs, living [illegible] in [illegible] Township, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the left hind foot white about [illegible] no other marks, [illegible] 11 years old and appraised at the value of two hundred and fifty dollars.

A. F. PICKET, Ranger.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION!

THE citizens of Forsyth County are respectfully informed that an election will be opened and held at the several Election Precincts in this County, on WEDNESDAY THE 4TH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, for the purpose of electing a member of Congress for the 8th Congressional District.

The following persons are appointed Judges of said election, at the respective precincts, to wit:

Sides', T. M. Hunter, Esq., Thomas Long, Isaac Shore.

Bethania, T. C. Johnston, Esq., L. B. Grabbs, Joseph Transou.

Lewisville, Lewis Laugenour, Esq., W. A. Harper, Vachel Craft.

Stafford's, J. M. Stafford, Esq., Wm. Thornton, Casper Tesh.

Waughtown, P. E. Light, Esq., H. D. Sumim, John Nissen.

Winston, [illegible] Cook, Esq., Solomon Mickey, R. J. Bell.

Kernersville, Wm. P. Henly, Esq., Joseph E. Kerner, R. Perry.

Adam's, M. L. Whicker, Esq., Wm. M. Vance, John Hunter.

[illegible], Esq., Jesse Morris, Isaac Vanhoy.

Sedge Garden, Joseph Wagoner, Esq., Wm. Marshall, Samuel Stoltz.

M. MASTEN, Sheriff.
October 15, 1863.

A List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., Oct. 1st, 1863.

Wm. Burns,	Sam'l J. Justin,
Mrs. Lydia Berry,	Mrs. Betty Jackson,
Rev. M. Baldwin,	Miss Fannie Kitchens
Miss Emily Brinnell,	Hattie McIntyre,
Octavia J. Charles	Emaline Pace,
Norton B. Chafin	Mrs. Francis Stewart,
Mr. Elliott,	S. A. Stuart,
Mrs Elizabeth Ever,	Miss Carrie Smith,
Mrs.	Wesley W. Smith,
Miss Mariah Farce,	

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say they are advertised.

C. A. KEEHLN, P. M.
Salem, N. C., October 1st, 1863.

BY THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, IT APPEARS TO ME THAT the necessities of our people still require the continuance of the prohibition heretofore extended by proclamation to the exportation of certain articles from the State.

Now therefore, I, ZEBULON B. VANCE, Governor of North Carolina, do issue this Proclamation, continuing the proclamation of July 10th in force for thirty days from and after the 10th instant, in regard to the exportation of Cotton and Woolen Cloth, Cotton and Woolen Yarns, Leather and Shoes, subject to the exceptions, &c., expressed heretofore.

[SEAL] In witness whereof, ZEBULON B. VANCE, Governor, Captain General and Commander-in-Chief, hath signed these presents and caused the Great Seal of the State to be affixed.

Done at the City of Raleigh, this 10th day of August, A. D., 1863, and in the Eighty-Eight year of our Independence.

By the Governor: Z. B. VANCE.
R. H. BATTLE, JR., Private Secretary.
August 13-2w.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY. September Term, 1863.

Thomas M. Hunter, Administrator of Wm. W. Long, deceased,
vs.
Mahala Long and others.

Petition to sell Land to pay debts.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that three of the defendants, viz: Augustine G. Long, Thomas Long and John Long, are beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the People's Press, published in Salem, N. C., notifying the said non-residents to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House in Winston, on the first Monday of December next, then they shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner shall not be granted.

Witness, C. L. Banner, Clerk of said Court, at office, the first Monday of September, 1863.

C. L. BANNER, C. C. C.
September 24, 1863. [illegible]

Wanted for the Soldiers.

200,000 [illegible] (Seeded), Blackberries, Apples and Peaches, Peeled and Unpeeled.

We again call on the ladies and little girls to dry all the fruit they possibly can for the Army. Do not be afraid of drying too many; the soldiers will be glad to get all you can dry. Surely the Ladies will dry a large quantity, so that their husbands, sons, and friends can have something to eat besides meat and bread.

We will also buy BACON.

Being an exception to no [illegible], we ought to do all we can.

Liberal prices will be paid.

F. L. HEGE, Commissary Ag't.
Salem, July 8, 1863. [illegible]

EXCHANGE NOTICE, NO. 6.

RICHMOND, September 12, 1863.

THE following Confederate officers and men, captured at Vicksburg, Miss., July 4th, 1863, and subsequently paroled, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared:

1. The officers and men of Gen. C. L. Stevenson's division.

2. The officers and men of Gen. Bowen's division.

3. The officers and men of Brig. Gen. Moore's brigade.

4. The officers and men of the 2d Texas regiment.

5. The officers and men of Waul's legion.

6. Also, all Confederate officers and men who have been delivered at City Point at any time previous to July 25th 1863, have been duly exchanged, and are hereby so declared.

ROBERT OULD,
Agent of Exchange.

Southern papers copy six times and send bill to the War Department. 60-2[illegible]

WRITING PAPER AND ENVELOPES.

THE undersigned keeps constantly on hand Writing Paper and Envelopes, which he will sell Wholesale and Retail.

The paper is the best made in the Confederacy, [illegible] and will not blot.

Orders from a distance, will receive prompt attention.

Salem, N. C., July 13th, 1863. [illegible]

Leather or No Leather.

I HEREBY notify my customers and all others, that I will continue taking in Hides [illegible] I shall do all in my power to render their property and my own secure.

LEWIS LEINBACH.
Forsyth County, Oct. 8th, 1863. [illegible]